



**SIR-SAG-HULA
ENKIDU**

**FROM
SHAMHAT
OF
ERUK**

**BY
C DEAN**



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SUMERIAN "SONG OF A JOYFUL HEART"

PREFACE

**WOMEN NEEDS MAN AND MAN NEEDS A FUCK
WITHOUT THE WOMEN MAN IS A BEAST
WALLOWING IN SHIT ON SHIT HE WILL FEAST
AN UNCULTURED PIG THE BEAST NEEDS WOMEN TO
BECOME A MAN WITHOUT WOMEN MAN REMAINS A
BEAST WALLOWING IN SHIT ON SHIT HE WILL
FEAST OUT OF THE MUCK WOMEN TAKE THE BEAST
CIVILIZE HIM SO THAT AT TABLE HE CAN FEAST
WEAR FINE CLOTHS MAN CEASES TO BE BEAST
WITHOUT WOMEN NO MAN BUT BEAST**

FIRST DAY

Enkidu I washed myself for thee with scented soaps

Scented my hair like braided rope

Enkidu I bathed for thee in scented waters

Scented my cunt like flower blooms

Enkidu I anointed myself for thou with scented oils

With lapis-lazuli stones I adorned my neck

With man-beast amulets I adorned my limbs

In the gala robe I dressed for thee

Oh Enkidu like a moon beam I lighten thy path

Rejoice in me kiss cling clutch and devour what thou see

Enkidu my breasts are thy field

Enkidu my cunt is thy field.

My wide wide field grows lettuce for thee

My wide wide field grows fruit for thee

Enkidu o'er my fields graze

Enkidu sweet beer flows in my lettuce patch parch thy thirst and on me
graze

Come to me Enkidu and on my charms gaze

Drink up

Drink up

As the fires of my cunt do blaze

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

FIRST NIGHT

I will smother thee with kisses

I will smother thee with caresses

My lust is more fragrant than wine

My lust is more fragrant than the scent of flowers
perfume

My cunt is like perfume poured out

This amalu¹ lusts for thee

With thee Enkidu o'er fields we will run together

Take me to thy den and of me devour

My beloved Enkidu man of my heart

Enkidu I enchant thee mesmerize thee captivate thee

My allure is sweet as sweet as honey

With thy free will come to me

My beloved Enkidu man of my heart

Enkidu flee with me into thy den

My allure is sweet as sweet as honey

With thy free will come to me

My beloved Enkidu man of my heart

I will do the sweetest things for thee

Bring thee honey in the den where we love and honey is made to flow

O'er the bed dripping with honey from me and thee

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

¹ Cult prostitute

SECOND DAY

Enkidu my brother thy voluptuous one calls
 Erect for me a flowered bed
 With herbs like lapis-lazuli spread it for me
 Put thy hand in my hand
 Put thy heart next to my heart.
 Hand to hand the warmth is so pleasant
 Heart to heart the pleasure is so sweet
 Enkidu my brother thy voluptuous one calls
 Put thy hand in my sweet place
 Grasp the place as sweet as honey
 Put thy hand there for me
 Sweet and wet for thee
 Put thy hand there for me
 Cover it like the top to the honey pot
 Like the top to the beer cup
 Put thy hand there for me
 Enkidu my brother thy voluptuous one calls
 My brother beloved lay next to me
 My brother beloved rejoice in me pleasure me be one with me
 Lay with me on the fragrant honey-bed
 My brother beloved precious sweet lay heart to heart
 One as one “making tongues” one as one

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

SECOND NIGHT

Come my beloved brother come to our den my beloved brother

Come my darling my sweetest my dearest

Come my beloved come my honey-of-the-mother

My sappy cunt flowest like gumeze beer

Come my beloved come my her-mothers-honeyed-mouth

My sappy cunt a wet lettuce patch for thee

Take me lip to lip

Place thy mouth to my mouth

Put thy right hand on my cunt

Place thy left hand around my neck

Come my beloved come my her-mothers-honeyed-mouth

Graze they eyes o'er my body with lapis-lazuli jewels adorned

Come my beloved the breath of thy mouth is pleasant to me

Kiss my lips perfumed like honey

Come my her-mothers-honeyed-mouth the beer of my cunt is sweet

Come my desired come my desirable

The ale of my cunt is good

Come my beloved

My delights are good

My desirable lettuce patch is a wet place for thee

My barley stalk neat in its furrow is sweet for thee

Touch the dubdub bird in its nest

Oh my her-mothers-honeyed-mouth water my lettuce plough the furrow for me

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

THIRD DAY

Into the garden my beloved bring me
 Into the apple trees my beloved bring me
 Into the garden of grapes my beloved bring me
 Lay me down on sweet herbs
 I am thy voluptuous one thou art my man-beast
 On my garden of fruits oh tall one feast
 Drink up the nectar of my delights
 The beer of my cunt is sweet like my mouth
 The beer of my mouth is sweet like my cunt
 My cunt is sweet like beer and my beer is sweet
 My mouth is sweet like my cunt and my beer is sweet
 Oh my beloved delight in me
 Lay on the flower bed with me
 Each to each "making tongues"
 Each to each swapping turns
 Oh my brother of the beautiful eyes
 Till Ten twenty sixty times the earthquake returns
 Caressing cuddling kissing thee
 Beneath thee trembling underneath silent with thee
 Oh my beloved my cunt is wet
 On my cunt place thy hand like a net
 Oh my beloved I am thy wet place
 Caress my cunt and kiss my face
 My beloved in the garden pass the time with thy sister clutching vine to vine

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

THIRD NIGHT

Oh my beloved brother run to me

My barley stalk has sprouted

Sprouted sprouted for thee

Oh my beloved brother my barley stalk has sprouted run and water it for me

In desert my lettuce path yields much for thee

In the desert my garden of *mes* trees are lush for thee

Oh my beloved brother in the furrow my apple tree bears fruit at the top

Water them my beloved for me

I am thy canal dig me

I am thy field plough me

I am thy wet place farm me

Like the apple my cunt is sweet

Like the date my cunt is sweet

Like honey my cunt is sweet

Like lettuce my cunt is sweet

Come eat me beloved

Eat up my fruits

My fruits are full of allure

My beloved man of my heart

My charms are sweeter than the gardens fruit fruits are sweet but my fruits are sweeter still

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

FOURTH DAY

Come my beloved brother come to thy sister
 My honey-sweet man come to thy honey-sweet sister
 Come my honey-sweet man and do sweet things to me
 My man my honey-sweet man thy sister calls for thee
 Come my honey-sweet man and do sweet things to me
 My breasts are honey- sweet my cunt is beer sweet
 Come my honey-sweet man and do sweet things to me
 My arms are honey- sweet my thighs are honey-sweet my sweet
 Come my honey-sweet man and do sweet things to me
 Come my beloved brother come to thy sister
 My darling of her-mothers-honeyed-mouth
 Come my beloved brother come to thy sister
 Do sweet things to the insides of my cunt to my navel sweet
 My darling brother do sweet things to my sweet honey loins
 Come my beloved brother come to thy sister
 Till my furrow water my lettuces lush and sweet
 Come my beloved brother come to thy sister
 Dance with me in the bedchamber honey dripping sweet
 I will play for thee the flute and the banging the drum
 I will sing thee sweet songs from me
 I and thee shall pass sweet days there within pleasure and delight

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

FOURTH NIGHT

Enkidu my brother come

I offer myself for your grazing

I will loosen my gishban-garment

I will loosen my combs

By moon light let us fuck

On the luxuriant couch honey dripping there with me in voluptuous
pleasure be

Ah grow lusty through my moaning

Ah flourish through my moaning

Through my crooning grow lusty to thy roots

May thee grow sturdy like the branches of the mes tree

Neath the gilded curtains rise up like resplendent apple trees overhanging
the river

Raise up thy hand

Press thy hand to mine

Lips to mouth mouth to lips

Brother come brother come

To thy sister come

Hasten to me who craves for thee

Settle thy hand o'er soft full breasts

Settle thy hand o'er warm wet cunt

“Making tongues” murmuring tongues

Let the murmurings to sleep send us

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

FIFTH DAY

Come my brother Enkidu come

I will fill thy lap with emmer

I will make sweeten cheeses for thee

I will bring sweet beer from the tavern for thee

We will suck through straws beer thee and me

We will eat sweet bread thee and me

We will wear soft cloth thee and me

In my garden thou will water my lettuces for me

In my garden thee will rub my dubdud bird for me

In my garden thee will plough my field for me

To my garden let thee go

To my garden brother let thee go

To my garden brother reap and sow

In my garden brother dwells delight and paradise

While I sing thee sweet songs

While I flute play all day long

While I entice thee with dancing

While I beat the drum until evening

Gaze on my eyes

Gaze on my breasts

Gaze on my cunt

Oh brother dearest to thy sister come

Graze on my garden roam through my garden till evening doth come

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

FIFTH NIGHT

Come my brother to thy sister come

A garden of delight art I full of joy

A bounteous garden art I full of joy

I am the early fruit of the year

I am the young fir-tree covered with fir-cones

I am the canal that bring luxuriant waters for thy mouth

I am the sweet Dilmun date ripe in its prime

I am thy chariot of pine wood

I am thy litter of box-wood

I am the palm tree of sweet smell

My eyes are sparkling like the costly jewels

My breasts are soft as the young lambs wool

My cunt is as wet as the desert oasis

For thy I will bring a phial of ostrich shells overflowing with perfumed cedar oil.

For thy I will bring a bunch of fruit garlanded luxuriantly

Come my brother to thy sister

Stand in my radiance

Stand in my glow

Stand in my abundance

Oh brother thy sisters lusting cunt of inexhaustible delight is wet for thee

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

SIXTH DAY

Come to me my brother come to thy sister delightfully
 On a bed of musukkannu wood let us lay
 Covered with jewels and gold let us lay
 On a bed of musukkannu wood let us fuck I say
 Covered with soft linen let us lay
 On a bed of musukkannu wood thy sister fruitifying doth lay
 I am glowing like the sun a doe in the field
 I am a morning star at noon.
 I am precious carnelian-stone from shar
 I am precious topaz from Marhasi.
 A treasure for my brother all full of charms
 I am a seal of nir-stone a jewel like a sun
 I am a gold bracelet shining bright
 I am a ring of antasurra with fiery light
 A treasure for my brother all full of charms
 My body is smooth
 My face is soft
 Like an alabaster statue my limbs are full of charms
 Covered with ornaments gold bright silver lapis-lazuli
 Like a lamb am I cream and sweet butter flows from me
 On a bed of musukkannu wood let us fuck I say

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

SIXTH NIGHT

Come my sweet brother to thy sister come

My cunt is wet for thee

Thy sweet sisters cunt is wet for thee

Oh brother put thy hand on my cunt

Oh lusty brother put thy hand on my cunt

In the bedrooms honey sweet corner

Enjoy over and over my cunts charms

My breasts point up

My cunt has soft wool-like hair

Caressing my lions

Oh brother rejoice in my cunt

Oh my brother rejoice in my cunts delights

Oh my cunt like delighting crescent of the new moon

Oh my cunt like the tent flaps spread open

Oh my cunt an oasis in the desert

Oh my cunt a well watered lettuce patch

In the bedrooms honey sweet corner

Enjoy over and over my cunts charms

SIR-SAG-HULA ENKIDU

SEVENTH NIGHT

Come sweet brother to thy sister come

Thy sister speaks sweetly to her brother

Thy sister speaks tenderly to her brother

Brother the lettuce in my garden bed is full of loveliness

Like to apples in the trees my garden is overflowing with loveliness

My brother take a fancy to my garden

I will bring lettuce for thee

I will bring barley stalks for thee

My fruiting orchard is sweet

My brother my appeal is sweet

Kissing your lips delights me

Sucking your mouth excites me

Come sweet brother

I will feed thee the food of gods

I will give thee the drink of kings

I will clothe thee in great robes

I will take thee to where there are feasts every day

I will take thee where there are courtesans of voluptuous beauty

I will take thee to taverns where sweet beer flows all day

I will take thee to kar-kid lascivious full of love cries

Come sweet brother to thy sister come

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